THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3032. *Saturday, Sept.* 3, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Adelphi, Strand.

THERE is little to remark on the performances at this house, except that they nightly attract numerous audiences, and are of that moderate length that the public are enabled to get home at a reasonable hour. Last night they consisted of *The Evil Eye*, Giulio Regondi, *The Picturesque*, and *Old and Young*.

Hay-market Theatre.

ACTORS, like other people, are not exempt from the common lot of poor humanity: they grow old, their strength decays, their voice fails them, and they remain but the shadow of their former state; they ought, therefore, to take timely warning, and retire from the stage before the decay of their powers has become so apparent as to excite pity where they used to command admiration. These reflections were forced upon us by witnessing the performance of Kean's *Othello* last night, not that he is as yet in the situation we have alluded to, but there was in his acting a perceptible falling off in his physical powers; his pauses were always as long as they ought to have been, they are now *longer*, and several times he appeared to be husbanding his strength to enable him to give force to certain points, by which the general effect was lessened; in many scenes, notwithstanding, he was very fine, and acted in a manner not unworthy of his former fame; and, as a whole, his *Othello* is still unapproachable by any living actor, and is only inferior as compared with what it has been; for his own glory it is that we would not have him remain on the stage till reminded by empty benches and cold gratulations, that the hour of his dramatic death is come. Miss Taylor, in *Desdemona*, put forth fresh claims to the admiration of the public; the general character of her performance was affectionate playful endearment and gentleness, but in the scene where *Othello* impugns her chastity, she was uncommonly animated, and elicited great applause. Cooper gave no cause for censure as *Iago;* it was a steady sensible performance, but no more. Mrs. Glover, Vining, Webster, and Brindal, deserve commendation for their exertions. The lively Comedy of *Belles Have at Ye All* was played, for the second time, after the Tragedy, with great success, and *Popping the Question* followed.—The house was fuller than on Monday.

AN evening paper states that there is a probability of the public being gratified by the re-appearance, at Covent Garden Theatre, of that clever comedian, Munden, for a few nights. Now, for our own parts, we trust that the report is not true; Munden has retired from the stage

with wealth and fame; why should he return to it? If to increase the former, it is a sordid motive, which ought not to be encouraged; and of the latter, he can hope for no augmentation at his age and with his infirmities. Then let him remain in private-life, enjoying "the golden opinions," and the more solid proofs of public favor he earned during a long career, without risking the loss of the former by exhibiting those powers in decay, which, in their vigor, afforded us so much amusement.

The Freeman's Journal thus announces the arrival of Paganini in Dublin:—"The Prince of fiddlers, as Fame delighteth to designate Paganini, yesterday distinguished our city with his presence. At 12 o'clock he alighted, from his carriage, at Willis's, in Westmorland-st., and in an instant an immense crowd collected round the door, eagerly curious to get a glance at him."

What a pity *poor* Pat did not know that this *Prince* refused to play on *one* string, for the benefit of his starving countrymen.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

On Wednesday, I step'd into Weeks's Royal Mechanical Exhibition, 3, Tichborne Street, opposite the Haymarket, and as there were some beautiful ladies there, fancied myself in the Harem of an Eastern Sultan; such a display of magnificent jewelled and ornamented mechanism—flowers opening—animals and figurs moving—birds singing, and every variety of motion so true to nature that no description can do it justice.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Publisbed, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand,

English Opera Company.

This Evening, (14th time,) a new Romantic Musical Drama, called

The Evil Eye!

The Music composed by Mr. G. H. Rodwell—New Scenery by Tomkins & Pitt.
Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties & Decorations by Mr Foster.
Dresses by Mr Head and Miss Rayner.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS, Basilius, MrMINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,

Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House } Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } of Albanitza, } Miss POOLE,

Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Demetrius, Mr J. BLAND, Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER,
Giorgio,(a Mariner,) MrAldridge, Attendant on Mavroyeni,MrAddison.
Helena, (Wife of Demetrius,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina.....(Daughter of Basilius,).....Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydrioles, Turkish Soldiers, &c.
MessrsAddison,Barclay,Bowman,Cooper,Green,Heath,Henshaw,&c&c.

Order of New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi—A Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the dwelling of Demetrius—Landscape, with Ancient Grecian Ruins—A defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which,

GIULIO REGONDI,

The surprising performer on the Guitar, (only Eight Years of age,) will make his Last Appearance at this Theatre.

To which will be added, (9th time) a new Operetta, called

The Picturesque.

Mr Dauberry, Mr BARTLEY,
Lorimer.....Mr T. MILLER, Kit Cadence.....Mr J. REEVE,
Tom, Mr MINTON.
Louisa, Miss FURGUSON, Fanny, Mrs KEELEY.

To conclude with, the Operetta of

The Middle Temple.

Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Briefless, Mr WRENCH,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES, Julia, Miss PINCOTT,
Penelope, Mrs KEELEY.

On Monday. The Evil Eye, with (first time,) a new Operetta, called Wards and Wardens, and The Sergeant's Wife.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy, in 5 Acts, called The

School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, Mr BRINDAL, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Howard.....Mr H. WALLACK,
Frederick Lumley, Mr VINING,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Davison, Mr W. Johnson,
Amelia, Miss SIDNEY,
Lady Honoria Howard.....Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Hampton, Mrs GLOVER,
Lisette, Mrs T. Hill, Miss Starchwell, Mrs Tayleure,
Caroline Hampton, Miss J. Scott.

The Epilogue to be spoken by Miss Taylor.

After which, (3d time,) a Comedy, in Two Acts, founded upon Cibber's "Double Gallant," called

Belles Have at Ye All;

Or, More Flirts than One!

Clerimont, MrBRINDAL, Old Wilfull, MrGATTIE,
Sir Solomon Sadlife, Mr W. FARREN,
Capt. Strut, Mr WEBSTER, Atall, Mr VINING,
Sir Henry Atall, Mr MULLENEY,
Finder, Mr COVENEY, Tupple, Mr V.WEBSTER,
Servant, Mr Lodge, Saunter, Mr Bartlett.
Clarinda, Miss TAYLOR, Wishwell, Mrs HUMBY,
Sylvia, MissSIDNEY, LadySadlife, MrsGLOVER.

To conclude with, (2nd time this season,) the Farce of

'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror.

Peter, (Czar of Muscovy,) Mr COOPER,
Peter Stanmitz, MrHARLEY, Block, MrJ.COOPER,
Van Dunder, Mr WEBSTER,
Baron Von Clump.....Mr BARTLETT,
Count de Marville, Mr COVENEY,
Admiral Varensloff.....Mr W. JOHNSON.
Bertha, Mrs T. HILL.

On Monday, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, My Wife or My Place, &c.